# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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*"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."*

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### When I Go Home.

It comes to me often in silence,
When the firelight sputters low—
When the black, uncertain shadows
See wraiths of the long ago;
Always with a throb of heartache
That thrills each pulsing vein,
Comes the old, unquiet longing
For the peace of home again.

I'm sick of the roar of cities,
And of faces, cold and strange;
I know there's warmth of welcome,
And my yearning fancies range
Back to the dear old homestead
With an aching sense of pain;
But there'll be joy in the coming
When I go home again.

When I go home again! There's music
That may never die away,
And it seems that the band of angels,
On mystic harps at play,
Have touched with a yearning sadness
On a beautifu', broken strain,
To which is my fond heart wording—
When I go home again.

Outside of my darkening window
Is the great world's crash and din,
And slowly the autumn's shadows
Come drifting, drifting in;
Sobbing, the night wind murmurs
To the plash of the autumn's rain.
But I dream of the glorious greeting
When I go home again.

—*Eugene Field.*

### A Twelfth Night Tableau.

"You are a wicked, ungrateful girl: and if you were not my poor sister's only child, you should leave my roof this day."

"Oh, auntie," I sobbed. "I'm so sorry. I didn't know that I was doing wrong."

"Not know that you were doing wrong indeed!" scoffed my aunt.

"What next? You must have been aware—we have made no secret of it—you must have been aware, I say, of the match which your uncle and I have ranged for Ralph."

"I—I knew, of course, that you w-wanted R-Ralph to marry L-Lady Gwendolen: but he d-doesn't l-love her, and—"

"Good heavens!" ejaculated my aunt, throwing up her hands in a gesture of shocked and scornful amazement. "Ralph not love her! Well, well! What can the world be coming to, I wonder, when a chit of a girl, a mere schoolroom miss, talks openly about love in connection with a young man?"

"I—I'm grown up, aunt." I 18, you know."

"When I was 18, Katherine, I would have died sooner than have said anything so indelicate."

At that minute my uncle came in

My aunt at once addressed herself to him.

"Rupert," she said. "I have just been telling Katherine what we think of her disgraceful conduct. I am sorry to say, however, that she does not at all realize the heinousness of her offence. She has even told me that she did not know she was doing wrong."

"Nonsense!" said my uncle, sternly. "Of course, she knew."

"And she has had the face to assure me, in so many words, that Ralph does not love Lady Gwendolen. A nice state of affairs, whom maidens in their teens constitute themselves the critics of young men's affections!"

"Scandlaous!" assented my uncle.

"But, as I have explained to Katherine, went on my aunt, that—this affair with Ralph must cease at once. Our boy's prospects are not going to be ruined by any such preposterous nonsense."

"I should think not," said my uncle, decidedly. "This marriage with Lady Gwendolen will be the making of Ralph. With his talents, and the Duke's interest, he may aspire to anything."

"There, Katherine, you hear what your uncle says. Now, surely, after that, you will have sufficient proper feeling to give up all idea of Ralph. Even though—as I fear is the case—you have an appalling lack of due maidenly reserve, yet you will not wish your uncle and me to feel that in giving you a home we have nourished a serpent in our bosom."

"No; hang it," said my uncle, "don't be a little serpent, Kittie."

"I—I'm not a little serpent," I sobbed, "and I wish I had never come to be nourished in your bosom. And, oh! I'll—I'll—go away this very day and never see any of you again."

"Pooh, Katherine!" retorted my aunt, "don't be absurd and fly into hysterics, just because you are spoken to. Go away? Indeed you will not. You are still under my control, you foolish child, though you are 18. Now dry your eyes, like a sensible girl, and get ready to accompany me to church."

"Church, eh?" exclaimed my uncle. "'Tisn't Sunday. What are you going to church for?"

"For a very good reason, Rupert. Because it is the Feast of the Epiphany."

"Gad, Maria," laughed my uncle, twirling his mustache. "No half measures will do for you, by Jove. And ever since you've been bitten with the High Church mania—'

"Silence, Rupert. I will not hear you talking of sacred things with such shocking levity. It would do you all the good in the world to accompany us to church. But I suppose it is useless to ask you."

"Quite!" rejoined my uncle quickly. "No time, you see. I shall be awfully busy helping the young people get ready for our tableaux vivants and other Twelfth Night revels."

"I wish you would think more of the Christain aspect of the festival," remark my aunt severely, "and less of its heathen side. As a churchman, it is your bounden duty to observe the church's feasts."

"Ah, well," said my uncle, "The old ways are good enough for me, Martha. And so they used be for you, by Jove! When you were a girl, I'll be soon sworn you scarcely knew that there was such a feast as the Epiphany; but you always remembered Twefth Night, eh!—and observed it *con amore*, too."

"I was guilty of many frivolities in my youth for which I am sorry now, Robert!"

"Egad!" continued my uncle, "what piping jaunts those were! We know how to enjoy ourselves better than the young people do now, in these days of blased swells and used-up belles. You recollect that Twelfth Night, Maria—the Twelfth Night—when we sat out Sir Roger de Coverley, and you were such an unconscionable time making up your mind to say yes—eh?"

"You need not allude to that now, Rupert."

"Ah! What a rout that was! And what a ravishing little witch you looked, in your shortwaisted muslin, and ringlets, and sandals, and frilled what-d'ye-call-'ems."

"Hush, hush, Rupert!"

My aunt blushed a little. But I thought that she seemed not altogether ill-pleased at the picture which my uncle was recalling.

"Gad! You were the image of Kittie here—only prettier. And what a dickens of a buck I was, in my pantaloons and bottle green wallowtail and shirt frills! I felt, a match for our then most religious and gracious King—the first gentleman in Europe. And 'slife I dare swear that if even he had been a suitor for your hand, you'd still have chosen me—eh, Maria?"

"Of course, I should, Rupert"

"Lord! lord!" chuckle my uncle. "What a rage Viscount Anser was in that night! He had made sure you'd have him. And you gave him the go-by for me—a more nobody 'a damned coatful of deterimental impertinence,' as his lordship was pleased to style me in a very audible aside. Ah! Neither you nor I remembered much about the Epiphany that night!"

"I sometimes wish that the swallowtails and pantaloons would come into vogue again," said Aunt Maria; "you have never looked so well as you did in them, Rupert. Ah, you were a handsome man then my dear!"

"Yes, yes. So I was. And, by the Lord, I knew it. But, alas! youth and beauty fly all too quickly," said my uncle, with a sigh and a sententious wag of his head.

My aunt now looked at her watch.

"Dear me!" she exlcaimed. "Half past 10. Unless we make haste, we shall be late for church. Katherine, run and put on your bonnet at once."

During our walk to church, Aunt Maria continued her remarks about my cousin Ralph. Besides descanting on the absurdity of our attachment, and making much capital out of the supposed fact that I was too young to know my own mind, she abjured me again by my gratitude to herself, by my regard for Ralph, to do my obvious duty in the matter, and give him up. She also added that my uncle's heart was set on the match with Lady Gwendoleu, and that if Ralph married against his will, he would certainly disinherit him. And surely I would not bring that calamity on one for whom I professed to care. The right course lay plain before me. If I was a girl of any proper feeling, I should not hesitate to follow it.

I felt awfully miserable. Of course—in the circumstances—I could not attend to a word of the service. I was thinking all the while of Ralph, and what I really ought to do. It was cruel, unfeeling, unreasonable of aunt and uncle. It was unlike them, too, to be so hard. Perhaps they might come round after all. But no! I was afraid they would not. Their hearts were so thoroughly set on the match with Lady Gwendolen, who, as everybody could see, was desperately in love with Ralph, and whom he merely had to ask to be certain of winning her. And yet could I give my Ralph up? Could I break the troth which I had plighted to him? It was a curel position. And aunt and uncle had been young themselves and had married for love! They might have felt more for me and Ralph; and on this day of all days, the anniversary of their engagement, to which (as had just been revealed to me) they still looked back with such fond recollection. Then all sorts of ideas began to revolve in my brain. I became lost in a train of thought. I suppose I stood and sat and knelt at the proper intervals, but I was quite unconscious of it. Only when then organ struck up for the exit voluntary, did I come back to a realization of where I was. And by that time my train of ideas had shaped themselves into a definite plan.

On our homeward walk, Aunt Maria resumed the subject of Ralph. I was meek, yielding, submissive. I said that I placed myself unreservedly in hers and uncle's hands, to do what they directed. Auntie's manner became quite nice and pleasant on hearing that. She called me Kittie. She thanked me for being a dear, dutiful niece, and then she put her arm around me and gave me a kiss.

"And you will tell Ralph this, Kittie?

"Yes, auntie, I will."

"Very well, my dear. I am sure I can rely upon your promise."

"I had an opportunity of speaking alone with Ralph after luncheon. Ralph made the opportunity. He was the most ingenious boy at making opportunities—and using them. He wanted to use this one now. He tried to kiss me. I drew myself away, and held him at arm's length. I had given my promise, and I meant to keep it.

"Why, what's up. Kittie?" exclaimed my lover, evidently taken aback.

"Ralph," I said, "everything must cease between us."

"What the—good heavens, Kittie! But I know what it is. The maternal has been at you."

"Yes," I admitted; "and the paternal, too."

"What a beastly shame!" cried Ralph, his brow lowering, "to bully you—an orphan girl—just because they think that they have the whip hand of you. —I'll take care to let them know what I think of their conduct!"

"No, no, Ralph! For heaven's sake don't do that or you will ruin all."

"It—it seems to me, Kittie," rejoined my consin, gloomily, "that if they have bullied you into promising to give me up, all is pretty well ruined already."

"Ah! Ralph," I said, "I—I did not exactly promise to give you up; I—I only promised to place mself unreservedly in aunt's and uncle's hands, to do whatever they direct."

"Hum!" growled Ralph, biting his nails and frowning. "The same thing. A distinction without a difference! Of course, we know very well what they will direct. They are both dead set on this match with Lady Gwen. Nothing will put them off it."

"I—I am n-not quite sure, Ralph."

He caught the intention in my tone.

"What!" he ejaculated, eagerly.

"Do you mean to say that you think there is a chance of their consenting to our engagement, Kittie?"

"A chance—yes. An off chance, perhaps. But a chance!"

"What do you mean, Kittie? What are you driving at, you mysterious darling?"

"You are our stage manager tonight, Ralph. Could you arrange for one extra tableau, at the end."

"Eh?" he exclaimed, with a mystified air, "one extra tableau? Why, there's no time, Kittie. How about the rehearsals, and the dresses, and all the rest of it?"

"There w-would only be two actors, and they have—have already rehearsed their part pretty often; and as for the dresses, I belive I know where to put my hand upon them."

"Hang it, Kittie!" said Ralph. "I'm no hand at riddles. What's the answer?"

I went close up to him. I whispered a full explanation into his ear. He started. Looked doubtful. Hummed and hawed. Twirled his mustache. Said "by Jove!" Was blowed if he didn't hink there might be something in it. Undertook to co-operate. Styled me a delicious little darling Macchiavelli. Put his seal to his undertaking. I accepted the seal, (remembering my faithful promise to auntie) simply as a seal.

We then arranged details. This extra tableau was to come on at the end, as a complete surprise. I indicated to Ralph where a suitable dress for the gentleman might be routed out. I believed I knew where I could unearth the lady's: and, in fact, I made all necessary suggestions for the proper production of the picture. Ralph seconded my suggestions most heartily. We soon had the little scheme cut and dried. Nothing was omitted which could conduce to the success of the presentment. It only remained to see whether that success would be realized.

The afternoon wore on. The evening came. The guests arrived. At last we had fairly started on our series of tableaux. Poor Ralph was in such a state of nervous excitement that, every time he spoke to me, I could distinctly hear his tongue click in his dry mouth I myself was in a terrible state of tension. But I managed to conceal my nervousness better, although my heart was palpitating painfully, and cold shivers of perturbation kept wriggling down my spine.

The other tableau seemed to be dragging fearfully—to be hurrying all too fast—all too slow. At length—immediately—in the twinkling of an eye—after a whole century—the crisis overtook us. Ralph and I stepped on to the stage together. Ralph held my hand. His was burning hot; I knew that mine was icy cold. My heart was beating in my ears, my head, my throat. If I had opened my lips at that minute I should have burst into a torrent of sobs. There was a high color on Ralph's cheeks, his eyes sparkled: his face was handsomer than ever under stress of a great excitement. His dress set off his manly, vigorous frame in full perfection. The frilled shirt, the green swallowtails, the gorgeous waistcoat, the pantaloons! I could only hope that mine became me as well; that I appeared to equal advantage in my ringlets, my shortwaisted muslin, my sandals, my frilled what-d'ye-call-'ems.

The stage had been arranged to represent an above, leading out of ball room. The music of Sir Roger Coverley struck up behind the scenes, and the sound of tipping foot steps and gay laughter was to be distinctly heard—the work of invisible, confederates. Ralph and I sat side by side upon a couch. His left arm was round my waist. His right was extended close in front of me, eager to seize and imprison mine, which he was entreating me to yield to him. And I, with downcast eyes and face demurely averted, was making up my mind. Then the curtain ran up. Some one announced the title of our tableaux in a stentorian voice—"Making up Her Mind; a Twelfth Night Episode of the Twenties"—and every nerve in my body was tingling, and I was dazed and suffocated with very excitement. Then a horrible sensation, a creeping, crawling, benumbing sensation, stole over my limbs; my head swan, my sight grew dim and hazy, and all my strength and self-control seemed to leave me and to float away into the hot and vapory air above the footlights. I gave one gasping sob—I sank back on Ralph's strong arm, and—that is all I remember.

When I next opened my eyes, I was on the sofa in Aunt Maria's boudoir. Auntie was beside me. I saw her face. There was such a changed, sweet expression upon it, and—yes, actually yes—there were still wet tears upon her cheek. She stooped over me and kissed me. I cannot say how tenderly; and then she called me Kittie. So I knew it was all right.

I closed my eyes and went off again into a semi-conscious state. But I was roused, shortly, by the opening of the door. Uncle had come in, and Ralph. Uncle laid his hand upon my forehead and smoothed back my ringlets.

"Hey, little Kittie," he said in a caressing voice.

And then he added, as he looked down at me. "Pshaw! The likeness is wonderful. You are simply resurrected here, Mollie, in our little dressed-up russ."

"And you are resurrected in Ralph, Rupert. He is your very self of thirty years ago."

As she spoke, their eyes met in a look of extreme tenderness. It was easy to see of what they were thinking. I didn't know how it was. I began to feel rather guilty now: to have it borne upon me that I had perhaps done rather am'an thing in making a stage picture of that dearly cherished episode; in dragging into the glare of the footlights what was so sweet and sacred a memory to them both.

"I—I ought not to h-have d-done it," I faltered. "I—I am s-sorry. It was h-horrid of me to—to make it p-public like that. But, oh! uncle, dear, and auntie, I did want to remind you that you, too, had been young, and had married for love, and—"

"Love! of course we did. What the devil else should people marry for?" interrupted my uncle, with a very transparent assumption of asperity.

"You have hinted at other considerations, sir," suggested Ralph, with a twinkle in his now happy, radiant eyes. "In this proposed match with Lady Gwendolen, for instance."

Gentlemen who had been educated under the Regency were accustomed to express their emotions in robuster language than is now considered *a la mode* in the presence of ladies. And so, when uncle made no bones about it, but simply said: "Damn Lady Gwendolen!" I wasn't a bit shocked; while even Aunt Maria only murmured, 'Sh! sh!" just for the sake of appearances.—*London Truth.*

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MARCH.

20—Evening, Chicago.
21—10:30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.
21—3 P.M., Chicago. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
26—7:30 P.M., Cleveland. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
27—10:30 A.M., Youngstown. Morning Prayer and Sermon.
27—7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh. Lecture on Confirmation.
28—10:30 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.
28—3 P.M., Pittsburgh. Confirmation and Sermon by Bishop Whitehead.
29—3 P.M., Union town. Service.
29—7:30 P.M., Uniontown. Special Service.

APRIL.

3—7:30 P.M., Toledo. Service and Lecture on Confirmation.
4—10:30 A.M., Toledo. Confirmation and Holy Communion.
4—1:30., P.M., Toledo. Short Service and Address.
4—7:30 P.M., Monroe. Special Service.
10—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture and Confirmation.
11—9 A.M., Indianapolis. Service.
11—10:45 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion, St. Alban's Mission.
11—4 P.M., Indianapolis. Confirmation by Bishop White.
11—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture at the Institution.
13—7:30 P.M., Akron. Service and Sermon.
14—Evening. Poland.
15—7:30 P.M., Cleveland. Maunday Thursday Confirmation.

Appointments for Easter will be published in due time. Please write the Rev. Austin W. Mann at Bexley Seminary Park, Gambier, Ohio.

### Michigan City, Indiana.

The Laporte Mission for the Deaf held its monthly meeting for February, on Saturday, the 27th, with an attendance of thirteen. (By the way, we do not pin much faith in the superstition of that unlucky number, for nothing ill has ever befallen the Mission, notwithstanding the fact that it has twice had that number in attendance; on the contrary it has continued to prosper, and has more than fulfilled our most sanguine expectations.) This last service was unusually interesting, but then, of course, the last always seems to us better than the preceding ones, although none of the meetings under the Rev. Hasenstab's charge could ever be anything but interesting. He can render the simplest text a glorious tribute of praise to the Infinite Creator, and the Holy Spirit seems always to be with us and to bestow a special blessing on the meetings.

The subject for Bible study on the 27th was:—"Seeking the Kingdom of Heaven," from selected passages, and showed how the Kingdom should always be the first thing sought for by those who wish to be perfectly happy, both in this world and in that which is to come. How pleased God always is to give us the Kingdom;—how little the Apostle Paul and other martyrs, valued earthly things, compared with the love of God; how a knowledge of heaven was better than earthly things; what authority Christ had for preaching about the Kingdom. How we are enlightened by the Holy Spirit; how we must hearken unto God's teachings; and lastly, to search the Scripture for a knowledge of the same.

The Scripture Readings were from Gensis, 22: 1—16, and Matthew 19: 16—30. The text of the sermon was from Matt. 19: 21. "Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come and follow me."

After the usual prayers and hymns, a collection amounting to $2 was taken up; Mr. Nordyke substituting as treasurer during the absence of Mr. Whitmore.

The closing prayer was by Mr. B. Cross, and after the benediction by the pastor, the meeting was dismissed at four o'clock P. M.

Those present outside of Laporte, were: Misses Sadie Arnot, of South Bend; Ernestine Renike, of Wanatah; Daisy Hostetler, of Michigan City; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Leap and Barnum Cross, of Waterford; Will Miller and Joshua Loving, of Union Mills; Archie McCarty, of Michigan City. The next service will be held March 27th, at which time Mrs. Nordyke, and probly Fred Bhymer, will be baptized and received into full membership in the church. We believe there is also to be a baptismal service at South Bend on the same date Any one wishing to attend, will receive a warm welcome, as the mission is open to all.

Spring will soon be here, and will be a welcome guest to those who, like "your humble scribe," reside in the country, and have found the long, tedious winter, very disagreeable.

Mrs. Norman Leap, of Waterford, went to Chicago, March 1st, to spend a couple of weeks with a hearing daughter. In the mean while Mr. Leap is keeping bachelor's quarters.

Mr. Jasper Cross, of Goshen, recently visited his brothers at Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nordyke have moved from the farm north of Laporte, which they had occupied for three years, to one four miles north west of the same town, which is owned by a son-in-law of Mr. Leap. Mr. Nordyke's post-office address is still Laporte, Ind.

Miss Daisy Hostetler, of Michigan City, went to Laporte, February 27th, and remained until March 8th, as the guest of Miss Louisa Geakly in town, and Mrs. Nordyke in the country. She reports a very pleasant time.

A wedding is on the tapis, between a well-known deaf couple of Laporte county, which will occur some time during the next three months. Full particulars will be given in due time, so kind reader, keep your eye "peeled."

H. W. Whitmore has disposed of his Crown bicycle, and will purchase a new one of the same make but of a better pattern, in the spring.

March has kept up its reputation this year and was ushered in like a roaring lion, but will probably go out like the meekest of the meek little lambs.

Mr. Frank B. Cope, of Mishawaka, has lost his position at the Roper Manufacturing Co., and is looking for a job elsewhere. He may decide to locate at Laporte.

Mr. George Hayes is now employed in a factory at Benton Harbor, Mich., but his wife is still at Mishawaka, Ill. Mr Hayes does not find the Michigan climate very congenial as he is not used to the chilly lake breezes, and consequently suffers greatly from rheumatism. He and his brother Frank, of Elkhart, spend Sunday, February 28th, with the former's wife at Mishawaha.

The hearing children of the Cross community of Waterford, have recently been having a siege of the Dutch measles.

Miss Ernestine Reinke, of Wanatah, returned home March 1st, after a month's visit with deaf friends at Laporte, Waterford and Michigan City. She was accompanied by Miss Sadie Arnot, of South Bend, who had also been visiting at Laporte and Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bixler, of Elkhart, lately visited relatives and deaf friends in Huntington County. They are now staying with Mrs. Bixler's parents, at North Manchester, but expect to go to Huntington County, for another visit about Easter time.

Miss Margaret Loose and a young lady friend, of Mishawaka, visited a brother of Miss Loose at Elkhart over Sunday, March 7th.

Miss Louisa Geakley, of Laporte, expects to come to this city soon to visit Miss Daisy Hostetler and other friends.

Mr Archie McCarty, of Michigan City, attended services at Laporte on the 27th ultimo, the first time since July 4th. He has a good position in the car-works here.

Owning to repairs being made at the car-works in this city, Saturday the 7th inst., Charles Cloud had no work, so went to Laporte to spend the day.

H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, has been up to his ears in work for several weeks, as the *Herald* office, in which he is a compositor, had 45,000 catalogues for which to set type. The type-setting machines have not yet come into use at Laporte and they have no terrors for Mr. Whitmore. He was so busy he could not attend the last meeting of the Mission, and in fact, could even take time to visit Mishawaka.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards, of Huntington, are making arrangements for giving a grand dinner at their cosy home on Easter Day. A large number of deaf friends are expected.

A fellow by the name of Michael Madden, hailing from Detroit and Chicago, was peddling small notions in Laporte, a couple of weeks ago. He is reported to have been a former student at Gallaudet College.

A deaf tramp was recently seen in this city by Charles Cloud, but we do not recollect the name. He said he formerly lived in Detroit, Mich. We would respectfully advise tramps to steer clear of this city, if they do not wish to be sent to work at shoveling sand.

Our letter is a week late this time, but we hope not too late to escape the waste-basket, that terror of all amateur writers. The delay was caused by our absence from home and, we are not in the habit of carrying our writing materials around on our back, in imitation of the snail, which carries its entire house when it goes traveling. But even a snail reaches its destination at last, and so will this letter, we hope. PITITI-SNG.

March 10, 1897.

### Services in the Diocese of Albany.

MARCH.

21—3 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady.
28—3 P.M., St. John's, Johnstown.

APRIL.

4—11 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy
4—3:00 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany.
11—3 P.M., St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

H. VAN ALLEN.
*Lay Missionary.*

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MARCH 18, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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*"He's true to God who's true to man:*
*Wherever wrong is done*
*To the humblest and the weakest*
*'Neath the all-beholding sun,*
*That wrong is also done to us,*
*And they are slaves most base,*
*Whose love of right is for themselves,*
*And not for all the race."*

WE heartily concur in what our contemporaries have said with regard to giving undue prominence to sensational matter pertaining to the deaf; but as for refraining from publishing it altogether, we are not prepared to adopt such a course. It has always been a matter of pride with the JOURNAL never to permit a scrap of legitimate news to escape it, and the position this paper has always held as the *newspaper par excellence* for the deaf, attests the appreciation with which its course is viewed by the deaf public. Possibly some of the matter termed "sensational" is not suitable for the ordinary institution paper; that is for the editor to decide. Our contention is that a paper of national circulation like the JOURNAL, which makes a tacit contract with its subscribers to furnish them all of the news all of the time, is bound to give every phase of life a place in its columns. We never have and never shall cater to the morbid side of the nature of our readers. We take events as they come, and believe that the furture historian of the deaf will find no other source equal to a file of the JOURNAL from which to obtain an accurate picture of the life of our class. No other motive than that of giving the news controls the JOURNAL'S selection of matter. However, we would point out the strong moral influence of publicity, and ask whether in a class so closely allied as that of the deaf, a fear of getting into print does not act quite as strongly in deterring from evil as any other moral force. And further, when evil deeds are committed, is it the best policy to withhold the facts from the public and thereby shield the guilty for perhaps worse deeds in the future? We do not claim originality for these questions. They are as old as the art of newspaper-making. An honest difference of opinion has always existed as to the correct answer, but none can exist where facts are published from the chronicler's point of view.

APROPOS of nothing in particular, has the reader ever noticed that a gentleman's "Derby" hat forms a first-class sounding-board for "feeling" music? A friend calls our attention to the "discovery." His method of utilizing this easily-portable apparatus is to lay the hat flat upon the breast, crown outward, and rest the tips of the fingers lightly on the rounded top. Music can thus be felt at a considerable distance from its origin, and at a point where no sensation is otherwise perceptible. To those of the deaf who still retain a vestige of hearing and who are fond of music, our friend strongly recommends the investment of the small sum demanded for the "megaphones" so extensively used during the late presidential campaign as speaking trumpets. Their power of collecting and concentrating sound is not less than that of magnifying the tones of the voice; and as an adjunct to a home where music is on the program and a member is deaf, they have no superiors. If the style of hat worn by the Puritans was only "the thing" in these days, we presume our friend would, because of this utility, recommend a modified megaphone for general wear.

# ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mr. John B. Lucy, of Haverhill, Mass., has announced that he is engaged to be married to Miss Castle, of Newburyport, Mass.

Miss Hattie E. Murray is staying with her aunt at Denver, Col. She went to Colorado for her health, and will return home next May.

Mrs. C. E. Collard, of Hess Road, N. Y., has lately been in Michigan, to attend the bedside of her mother, who died on February 6th, aged 71 years. She had been stopping with her son, Mrs. Collard's brother. Added to this misfortune, her brother's wife because sick and died after an illness of four days. She left a five-year old daughter, whom Mrs. Collard is caring for at her home in Hess Road.

William A. Ranspach, a deaf and dumb painter, residing at 683 Twenty-fourth street, and employed at the Michigan Central car shops, failed to see a switch engine at West Detroit, on account of the fog yesterday morning, and was struck and thrown some distance. He was brought down to the Michigan Central depot and Boyd's ambulance took him to the Sanitarium. No bones were broken, and his injuries are not considered serious."—*Detroit Tribune.*

The General Assembly has just adjourned, and they treated us as generously as the State is able. They made an appropriation of $20,000 for the purpose of erecting and equipping a school house. This school house will enable us to admit 300 children, taking all the present school rooms which were only temporary from the beginning, for dormitory. There are more than 300 deaf children of school age who have never attended school a day. We expect to reach a large number of these children. It is hoped that the day is not far distant in North Carolina when we will have a compulsory sytem of education, not only for the deaf, but for all classes.—*Kelly (N. C.) Messenger.*

The most intensely interesting people of the world just at this moment are the millions of famine and plague stricken India. But little is known of this region by the people of the United States. Such reports as come to us are the things seen through British glasses. What has been the effect of British rule in India? Why these terrible famines? Why plagues? Julian Hawthorne has been sent by THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE to India to obtain answers to these questions at first hand and depict the situation as it appears to an American. The March COSMOPOLITAN contains the first of what is probably the most important series of articles ever presented in this magazine. Nothing has been published which gives an adequate idea of the larger operations of business—at least nothing by the class of men fitted for such work by through familiarity with the subject of which they write. The articles in the March COSMOPOLITAN on "The Methods of Banking," by the President of one of the largest banks of New York—a man of widest business experience—former Postmaster-General James—is one which every person, however humble his clerkship or high his place in the financial world, will find interesting and instructive. This series will constitute a very complete course of business training, and every young man just entering business life and every old man will alike find it of immense value.

### Killed on the Tracks.

OSWEGO, N. Y., March 9—The frightfully mutilated body of young Albert Holland was found on the tracks of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg railroad today. It is supposed that he was struck by a train while on his way to visit his parents, who live four miles from here. He was the son of Michael Holland, a well known lake captain and was employed in Oswego. He was a deaf-mute.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

### Deaf Women Wrangle.

LONG ISLAND CITY, L. I., March 12—Mrs. Mary Glazier and Mrs. Mary Walters appeared before Justice Ingram in the police court this morning and preferred counter charges against each other for assault and slander. Both women simultaneously started to relate their grievances. Justice Ingram vigorously pounded for order, but the women kept on, charging each other with all sorts of offenses. When order was restored, through the aid of the court officers it was ascertained that both women were deaf, and that one could not hear what the other had said. Justice Ingram discharged them with a reprimand.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

### Deaf, Dumb and Drunk.

PRISONER'S PERSISTENT SILENCE PUZZLES THE POLICE.

There was a queer prisoner in the Charles Street Police Station last night. He had been picked up as a "plain drunk" in Sixth Avenue by Patrolman Cocks. The man was of middle age, and was fairly well dressed. At the police station he refused to speak. The sergeant spoke to him, the patrolman shook him and the captain looked at him, but the man only shook his head.

"It will be bad for you if you don't give your name," whispered the policeman.

"You certainly have a name, haven't you?" the sergeant asked.

"Lock him up," ordered the captain.

The prisoner looked sad and shook his head.

Then the doorman walked in and mildly suggested: "Perhaps the man is deaf and dumb."

The doorman gave to the prisoner a bit of paper and a pencil, and he wrote in a beautiful round hand:

"Police Gentlemen: I am dumb; also deaf. I am Andrew Murray of No. 636 East Eleventh street."

Mr. Murray is in a cell.—*N. Y. Times.*

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## A Lecture By President Whitman.

## "THE MESSAGE OF YOUTH."

## Baseball Game Postponed--Brief Notes.

*From our Washington Correspondent.*

The last meeting of the "Lit," for the present term, was held in the chapel Friday evening.

As Rev. B L. Whitman, President of Columbian University, was to lecture before the society, the meeting was largely attended by the faculty and the young lady students of the college.

In introducing Rev. Whitman, President Gallaudet, who kindly acted as interpreter, said that he did not think it necessary to present to us our distinguished guest, as many of us were well acquainted with him, having had the pleasure of hearing him lecture on former occasions, and that we had often engaged in athletic contests with his boys. In his reference to our Thanksgiving game of foot ball, the doctor causes smiles to flit across the faces of our "foot ball heroes" when he awakened their recollections of that hard fought contest which they won, by questioning whether it was his boys or Dr. Whitman's that won the game.

Dr. Whitman then came forward. It was the greatest pleasure to him, he said, to be able to speak to us; that it was not owing to any kindness on his part that he was enabled to do so, but rather on our part for having honored him with an invitation to speak.

For his subject, he took "The Message of Youth," and for more than an hour he expounded to many an ardent young soul that glowed warm with the fire of youth, its message in this beautiful world of ours.

Times, he said, had materially changed of old. A new continent had been found, and men had made rapid and wonderful progress in scientific researches, etc. But the reverence for the old by the young had not waned, but rather increased. The expectations of the young often led them into difficulties, but more often had they triumphed over their errors; and possessed more courage to endure failures than the old. Grown up men have a better judgment which is not possessed by the young. But the latter have an intuitive one, which, though it does not enable them to pass a practical judgment on things, yet enables them to perceive the distinction between right and wrong. He (Dr. Whitman) preferred, if compelled to stand before a jury for his life or his honor, that it be composed of youthful members. Also that if an evil-doer was to be punished, he would rather see him punished in the presence of youthful members, so that the impossibility of evasions and trickery to go undetected and punished might be impressed upon their young minds

Vision of youth, (which so many are disposed to condemn) the speaker recommended as often beneficial to the world.

Man derives much help from the spiritual life. So long as he feeds the soul upon high and sublime thoughts, it lives, but let him contaminate it with that which is base and degrading, and it undergoes a spiritual death. That the soul of man is not composed of a spiritual substance distinct from matter, he expounded briefly, and expressed it as his hope that it would die away soon like fashions which are but temporary fads.

He referred to the way some people choose to go through life, ever looking on the dark side of everything. Some find it easier to laugh; others like to shut out all light and then, like one who shuts himself up in a dark room, they complain that their lives are naught but sadness. Those are to be pitied, who are always looking on the dark side, for it rests entirely with them that their lives are such. To be ever solemn and melancholy is beastly and blasphemous.

After dwelling on how Caleb boldly denied the report of the other spies Moses had sent out to spy out Canaan, and how he advised him to go thither for they could overcome all difficulties, he said, we can get to the promised land only by doing worthy services. He advised let the youthful live in the dreamland of youth, but let them also act and make their lives

"One grand, sweet song."

After Dr. Whitman had concluded his lecture, a rising vote of thanks was tendered him. It was much regretted that he was unable to remain until the meeting adjourned. However, he expressed his appreciation of our wish that he should remain, but said that urgent business had called him elsewhere.

The remaining of the programme of the evening was taken up. "Is the pulpit more influential than the press" was debated upon by Messrs. Davis, '99, and Nichols, I. C., on the affirmative side; and Messrs. Bumgardener, '98, and Swason, I. C., on the negative. The judges decided in favor of the pulpit. Messrs. Peterson, '97, and Sowell, '00, gave a well rendered dialogue entitled "the last hour of Socrates." Bath then declaimed "The Village Blacksmith," which was well applauded. After the critic's report, the meeting adjourned until April.

The Gallaudets began their preliminary work on the diamond last week, and during the few favorable days, put in some good practice. The make-up of the team will likely be as follows: L. Rosson, catcher; Erd, Bumgardner and Smielau, pitchers; Brockhagen, first base; Carpenter, second base; Davis, third base; Stutsman, short stop; Bumgardner, left field; W. Rosson, center field; and Stuht, right field. A game was to have been played at Baltimore Saturday, with Johns Hopkins University, but it was indefinitely postponed on account of the grounds being a sea of mud.

Miss B. Taylor, '00, has left the college and gone to her home in Michigan, in company with her brother, who came to attend the inaugural ceremonies. Her place on the *Bluff and Blue* staff has been filled by the appointment of Miss Titus, '00.

Saturday was one of the most pleasant days we have had since last fall. Those who had wheels took advantage of the good condition of the roads and made excursions into the country. Whitlocke and Wornstaff, Kestner and Smielau, were seen astride tandems. They rode out to Great Falls to inspect their old haunts of bygone days and found no material change there. The chain bridge has completely disappeared, having been swept away by the recent flood. A new one, so they say, will be ready for the accommodation of our campers by the time they make their preparations for a period of rest and peace

Florida Avenue is almost finished, and we see more handsome turnouts and traps pass by than formerly.

Friday night's *Star* contained the information that the District Marshal's jury had pronounced insane Helen Corinne Bergen, the well-know newspaper writer. Many of the students of the classes here in '91 and '92 will recall Miss Bergen, as she was a frequent visitor, and wrote of the Green for the local paper.

Rev. G .C. Street and Mrs. Street, who were the guests of Prof. Chickering for several weeks, left for the South Monday.

Dr. E. A. Fay, our professor in languages, read a paper on Dante's Beatrice, before the Washington Literary Society, Saturday evening. President Gallaudet also read a poem on Beatrice, composed by Miss Martin. Both were highly applauded.

Miss Lorigan, I. C., was surprised by a visit from her father during the week.

Mr Ballard preached from the desk this afternoon from James 1: 2, with "Patience" as the topic of discussion. He compared Patience as the ballast of the soul, to the sand or ballast of a ship.

F. C. S.

### Killed by a Special Train.

PATCHOGUE, L. I., March 12.—James Sinclair, a prominent resident of Patchogue, was instantly killed here about 10 o'clock this morning, by a special Long Island railroad train, bearing President Baldwin and a party of the road's officials on their way to Sag Harbor. Sinclair, who is very deaf, had just come from the post office and was on his way home. The train, which did not stop at Patchogue, sped through the village at lightning speed and struck Sinclair just as he started to cross the track. He was thrown about fifty feet and killed instantly.

The engineer says he saw the man approaching the track and blew the whistle long and loud, but the unforunate man was so deaf that he did not hear the signal. The engineer then attempted to slow down, but was too late. President Baldwin ordered the train back to scene of the accident, where the body was picked up and carried to the village. Undertaker Ruland took charge of the body after Coroner Bennet had viewed it. An examination showed all the ribs on the right side had been broken; the right arm was also broken and there was a deep cut on the head. The inquest will be held this evening.

Sinclair was born at Patchogue and was 65 years old.

The Rider Avenue crossing is a very dangerous one and the railroad company has been several times asked to place gates or a flagman at that point.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

He is free whose hands Satan has not bound.

# COLUMBUS.

## A Female Impostor Caught.

## BILLY HOY'S BASEBALL PECULIARITIES.

## Brevities.

*From our Columbus Correspondent.*

It is not an unusual thing to read of men playing the deaf and dumb dodge in order to secure money or help from the public. It seems, however, now that the weaker sex are copying the example, much as it is to be regretted. An instance of this kind turned up here the past week. Her name is Katie Fink, very likely an assumed name. About a week ago, she struck Columbus and at once began her work. She worked herself into the good graces of Mrs. Thomas Nicholas, a boarding house lady on Front Street, and also upon some of the boarders for various amounts. While at this place she was taken sick with the grip, and the landlady called in Dr. Taylor to administer to her. To him she related her tale of woe, and he in turn reported it to Superintendent Kelly of the Police Department, in order to get help for her. She wrote her story on paper to the doctor, which is to the effect that her home is in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and that she had there attended the school for the deaf and dumb. She claimed to have a brother in Columbus, and that about two weeks ago, she received a telegram from a man whose name she gave as H. C. Haskins, stating that her brother was dead and that she should forward immediately $1000 to defray funeral expenses. This she had done, and had followed immediately upon sending the money. She claimed that when she reached Columbus she had only $2. left in a mitten, and this she had lost too. Neither could she find any trace of the man Haskins nor her brother. She had gone to the above boarding house and there taken sick, which put an end for the time being to search of her brother.

Chief of Police Kelly, to ascertain if her story was true, telegraphed to Colorado Springs as to her having sent money from there, and the answer came back "No." She was brought to headquarters and a detective plied her with several questions. This was done by means of writing on a pad. It did not take long to find out that she was a fake of the first water and sympathy for her then declined. Later a reporter came into the room and recognized her as having been seen near the penitentiary working her game. She was taken over to the institution to see if any one knew her. No sooner had she entered and saw the face of Warden Coffin she smiled, and the warden recognized her as one whom he had seen before. A little thinking recalled the fact that she had victimized him some years ago, while he was Mayor of Springfield.

At that time she claimed to be the niece of a catholic priest somewhere in Colorado, and while on the way home lost her money. Mr. Coffin had given her $15, or $20, but later on had discovered that she was a fraud. It was suggested that as she was rich now, being able to send off $1000, she might return the money received from Mr. Coffin. To this she smiled and wrote on her pad. "You ought not to have been so foolish as to give me the money."

Later on the detective suddenly called out: "What was that you dropped?" and it was then that she gave herself away, for she looked quickly behind her before she knew what she was about. She was taken to the city prison and the next day ordered to put a safe distance between herself and Columbus. On the way up North High Street she entered a store and purchased a number of articles, displaying considerable money in paying for them. It is thought she lives up in Washington, about 11 miles from this city.

The Cincinnati Base Ball Club is now in New Orleans practicing preparation to the opening of the season. Mr. William Hoy is again a member of the organization, and all his old friends are glad of it The Cincinnati papers of late have had items about him, and here are several:—

William Hoy has two sticks that he guards with the energy of a miser. The "Dummy" did not bring the bats down from his home this trip. He left them bundled up in a safe in Findlay, and he has emyloyed a private watchman to guard them while he is away. When Hoy returns here from the South he will have the bats expressed to him, and there will be a "Handle with care" on the box. McPhee and Hoy indulged in good natured banter at Hanley's yesterday afternoon about the latter's bat hobby. "Biddy" said that if Hoy had twenty bats he would not let any other player use one of them. Hoy replied that Mac was doing him an injustice He said said that if he had twenty bats he would let anybody use eighteen of them, but those two bats which are now in the Findlay no one will be allowed to lay a hand on. McPhee says that when Hoy is out in his position in center field he can see the moment some one lays a hand on one of his bats, and he doesn't fail to declare himself on such occasions.—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Billy Hoy was the only one who "let out a link" in his practicing. The frisky little mute hustled just as hard in the practice this morning as he would if be was in a championship game. He made a number of sensational catches after long runs to the outfield, and sent the ball on a line to the different basemen with just as much speed as he ever.

USED IN MIDSEASON.

All the other players who took part in the work were "gingerly" in using their throwing arm's but the mute outfielded, "cut loose" just as though such a thing as a dead arm was never heard of.

"Dummie" Hoy, like all the other players in superstitions. Last year Hoy roomed with Miller. It was one of the best seasons in the clever little fielder's experience. Yesterday Dummie wrote on a card and sent it to Miller. "We both had good luck last season; let us room together again this season." Miller agreed, and they will be roommates through the season.

Thornton Hurley was in the city this week, being a member of Kincard's Overland Progressive show, which has been playing here in the mean time. Hurley acts as Prince Ko Kobo, a song dancer and acrobatic artist. He was at the institution several times, making everybody laugh and forget their ills with his comic songs and gestures.

There has been quite a transformation in the public parlor, reception room and Library, during the week. They have been repapered, re-carpeted and re-furnitured, and now appear very inviting places.

Mr. A. H. Schory spent Saturday with his mother, down in Lancaster, as the guests of an uncle.

The greenhouse has a large stock of tulips in bloom, and accordingly the school-rooms are made recipients of collections of them.

Clionian Society had Principal Patterson as a lecturer Saturday evening. He enlightened the members on Queen Elizabeth of England, which proved an interesting and instructive talk.

Mrs. Elmer Elsey is visiting her parents in Kenton for a couple of weeks. Meanwhile her liege lord is doing the best he can, keeping Bachelor's hall.

Burton Noble is the latest addition to the Akron Deaf Society. He has secured work as a printer in the Werner Establishment.

A. B. G.

March 13, '97.

### COLORADO SPARKS.

A number of deaf people assembled at Mr. Floyd Mount's residence and elected the following committee on our picnic: Mr. P. D. Hubbard, Chairman, Frank A. Lessley, Secretary-Treasurer, Edward Pyle, Mrs. F. Mount and Miss Susie McKee.

As we go to press we understand that Mr. Stafford has secured material from the East for a printing-office of his own, on Huefano Street, in Colorado Springs. We wish him all kinds of success.

It is reported that Miss Hattie Kennedy has secured a position in a lawyer's office in Cripple Creek, as a typewriter.

The Denver *Daily News* has issued the following bit of sport lately:

"Among the amateur riders of the city who will seek honors on the track this summer is Stephen McGinnity, who so distinguished himself last year in numerous road events."

To complete his plans for racing a special Sterling racer has been ordered from Chicago for him to ride, which will be here this week.

Among the two hundred candidates for engrossing clerks at the Silver Republican City Convention in Denver lately, was Mr. P. D. Hubbard, who lacked only three votes for his election.

We presume that Mrs. F. Mount feels rather proud of her little daughter, whom she thinks will be a crack lady rider when she gets big enough to wear bloomers, as she went on an errand for her mother in considerable quick time on a wheel. We hope so, too.

Mr. F. Mount came very near taking a journey to a happier (?) world lately, at the place where he works, but it was checked by the form of type missing its mark—Mount's head. F. A. L.

### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, MARCH 21st.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT, THREE P. M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Trinity Church, Newark, Holy Communion.

Chapel of the Intercession 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., Holy Communion postponed from March 14th.

Lent Combined service, Wednesday March 24th, 8 P.M., in the Church of St. John, the Evangelist, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain will conduct the service in the Pro-Catherdal, 110th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, on Sunday, March 28th, at 3 P.M.

When we are children, we would rather be whipped than apologize for anything; after we get older we would rather apologize for anything than be whipped.

### ST. LOUIS.

*From our St. Louis Correspondent.*

"Cuba" was the subject of Rev. Frank Read's lecture before the St. Louis club last night. It abounded in interesting information about the island and histories of its past and present insurrections. He was very bitter in his denunciation of Cleveland's non-action toward the safety of American prisoners on the island, which he characterized as cowardly and undeserving of the high office he held. McKinley, he proudly said, will be the last man on the face of the earth to face such oppression. Cheers then went up for him and Gen. Lee. The lecture was a review of what you have read in the papers, and Mr. Read's witty and sawing the air signs prevented somebody from falling into a slumber. A good crowd was present.

We are pained to chronicle another death in our midst. Since November last six deaths immediately affecting deaf-mutes have occurred, and hope this will be the last for some time yet.

Mrs. Lizzie Smith, wife of John T. Smith, succumbed to pulmonalis, and died at the Female Hospital, March 2d. She came to the hospital a few weeks ago to be treated for a severe cold, but other complications set in which ended her earthly career. Besides her husband, she leaves three little boys to mourn her loss, and they have our sympathy. The deceased was formerly Miss Lizzie Stewart, married to Mr. Smith in 1891. Laid to rest in the family lot at Calvary Cemetery last Saturday afternoon.

While still hailing President McKinley's inauguration with delight, something occurred at Louis Jacoby's house Saturday to help on his exuberance. It was the advent of a girl baby, who with mother has pulled through nicely. Jakey is as happy as when his father gave him his first nickel, and now has a few to pay for—"Boys, what will you have."

The Charity Union's meeting Friday was made delectable by the "Courtship of Miles Standish," read by Rev. Cloud. His signs were a masterpiece of the art, and well laid down upon the lines in Longfellow's poem. A dialogue entitled "A Father's Misunderstanding," by Charles Jones and Miss Emma Schum, was another feature. Willie Phelps' poem was a daisy, and the debate—"Resolved, that labor-saving machinery benefits labor"—was postponed, owing to the absence of its champions. A new map of the world has been purchased.

By the death of her mother, Mrs. W. T. Campbell, Jr., inherits the brick dwelling at 2236 Sullivan Avenue, where she has so long resided.

Andrew Miller is spending a month with his parents in Millerville, Mo. The town is named after his father.

An hour before leaving for St. Louis, Rev. Frank Read responded to a knock on the door at his home in Jacksonville, and was introduced to two young mutes desiring to enter connubial bliss. They were John McLean, of Tremont, Ill., and Miss Alice Ryan, of Springfield, Ill. Inside of a few minutes he had the witnesses around, and then showered his blessing on the pair. Before the lecture at the club, Read asked "Who next?" and looked chagrined when every one not named straightened their elbows up.

Dr. W. W. Boyd, the political Parkhurst of St. Louis, and President of the Civic Federation, will address the mutes at the Schuyler Memorial, on the evening of the 26th inst. His subject will be "Municipal Reform," and prouises to be especially interesting and instructive to voters, and a large crowd of silent suffragists is expected to turn out. Miss Pearl Herdmann will interpret.

Mrs. Ehlers has taken along her daughter, Emma, for a temporary residence in Indianapolis. The publicity of her frustrated marriage with Krigbaum is the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Minar passed through the city on their way to Lafayette, Ind., from Peach Orchard, Ark. Philip could not get along well at the latter place, so returns to work on his father's farm near Lafayette.

Speaking for the Charity Union, Rev. Cloud wishes it to be distinctly understood that, while the Union meets in St. Thomas' mission room, it is not necessarily Episcopal as many are misled to believe. Any deaf-mute, of either sex and of good character, is eligible to membership, and no questions are asked about their religious creed. The union is a literary and non-sectarian social organization pure and simple, and the Mission is in no way affiliated with it.

PHIL DEAN.

The many friends of Miss Francis Allen, a former pupil of Fanwood, and later a graduate of the High Class, at Rochester, N. Y., will be pained to learn of the death of her beloved father, Joseph Allen, which occurred on Monday, March 8th. Albanians and Trojans especially will recall the many kind hospitalities he showed to them whenever they had occasion to call upon his daughter. He was in his seventieth year, but despite this advanced age, many mistook him to be no more than fifty. We extend to Miss Allen our heartfelt sympathies in the hour of her grief.

# CHICAGO.

## The Club's Private Masquerade a Big Success.

### AN EXCITING MASS MEETING.

**The Lobbyists Win--After Supt. Walker's Scalp Also--Oralism Holds the Fort.**

*(From our Chicago Correspondent.)*

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

The private masquerade party of the club Saturday night was enjoyed immensely by those present. Members and their ladies, to the number of sixty-five maskers, contributed to the enjoyment of one another, and were kept busy speculating as to who was who and which was which. There were numerous fine costumes, even more than at the public ball of the club last month, and the committee in charge of the affair regretted there were not more prizes than four to distribute.

As it was, Mrs. F. P. Gibson and Mrs. E. N. Bowes carried off the honors among the ladies, for the most handsome and most original costume respectively. Mrs. Gibson represented "Mrs. Bradley Martin," her costume being of pink silk with greenbacks sewed all over the skirt, and arranged in fancy knots, and rosettes on the waist. For fear some may think I have struck a gold mine, will say the greenbacks were of the "Confederate fac simile" kind.

Mrs Bowes represented "Mrs. Abraham Lincoln," and the costume was strictly in accordance with the time Mrs. Lincoln was mistress of the White House. Together with Mr. Wayman, who represented "Old Abe," she made quite a sensation in the hall. They got their idea from the article on Lincoln in the *Ladies' Home Journal* for March.

The gentlemen's prizes were awarded to Messrs. Sonneborn, Kaufman and Weller. Mr. Sonneborn was in all the glory of court dress as a "Count of France." Messrs. Weller and Kaufman were the best among the laughable and original dressers. The former, as a "bill poster," liberally plastered the hall with bills advertising the great entertainment of "Dr. Cureall," while Mr. Kaufman made a "bowery girl" that would turn Steve Brodie's article of that description green with envy. The prizes given were: Lady's tortoise-shell hairpin; silver tape measure. Gentlemen: pocket whist set, in alligator skin case; pocket toilet set; a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

Among the other notable costumes both handsome and original and those wearing them, were "Othello," Mr. Regensburg; "Lincoln," Mr. Wayman; "Li Hung Chang," Mr. Olson; "Witch," Mr. Hartung; "Coon," Mr. La Motte; "Tramp," Mr. Liebenstein; "Deaf, Dumb and Blind Beggar," Mr. Frank (this being especially fine); "Night," Mrs. Lefi; "Fairy Godmother," Mrs. Brown; "School Girl," Mrs. Cox; "Grandma," Mrs. Cornwall; "Cinderella," Miss Esselstyn. Supper was served at 11 o'clock, but many remained long after that hour tripping the light fantastic.

The Club will have to remove to new quarters April 15th, as the entire building, the fourth floor of which the club occupies, has been leased to a manufacturing firm. The club is, in fact, forced out through the "beating about the bush" of the present lessee, and will lose considerable money which it has invested in improving the floor it occupies. Messrs. Kleinhans, Ritchie and Morton, are looking for new quarters, and it is hoped something to equal the present ones will be found.

E. D. Kingon has been appointed chairman of the picnic committee of the club, as Mr. Sonneborn resigned, owing to his being in doubt as to his future plans, he being considering the advisability of leaving for New York soon.

The boys at the club are telling one on Ed. Kingon just now. It seems Eddie saw a plug hat on the sidewalk in front of Mr. Wayman's home not long ago, and the inherent temptation to kick could not be resisted. The hat proved one of the April first kind—with a brick in it—and Eddie is nursing a sore foot in consequence.

The Rev. Mr. Mann is announced to hold services at Trinity Church, Sunday, the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Sullivan are now residing at 924 Van Buren Street.

Mr. Thomas has been entertaining several of his friends at his home in Mayfair. His nephew, who owns the house, being absent in Florida, has given Mr. Thomas *carte blanche* in the management of the house, and several country parties have been held there lately.

Those of the club members who are finding time hanging heavily on their hands during the day, are enjoyable games of indoor base ball in the club hall afternoons. It has succeeded whist as the favorite mode of recreation during that time.

The mass meeting at the club hall last Tuesday, was a meeting in which the deaf made up their minds that they knew what they were there for, and the two hundred or so present proceeded to speak out, and state their minds, notwithstanding the efforts of some hearing people, who were there through no invitation from the deaf, to prove the contrary.

The meeting call was issued to the "deaf of Chicago," but when it was called to order it was found that the friends of oralism had also turned out in force, and there was quite an exciting time experienced. It seems the friends of the Bogardus bill—the day school bill, which was the cause of the meeting being called—had marshalled their forces and called, without any authority, "a mother's meeting," the obvious intention being to pack the regular meeting and run things themselves.

When the permanent chairman and secretary, Messrs. Hasenstab and Gibson, had been selected, the object of the call was stated, and right there the fun began. "An interpreter must be secured for the hearing people present." This was nothing that could be considered asking too much, but it was hard to get what was wanted, until Mrs. Bellows, a teacher in the local day schools, agreed to act in that capacity. From then on it was a continual interruption of a flow of queries, and counter queries between the deaf and the hearing people present, the latter being, to makethings plainer, all friends of the Parents Association, or of the McCowan Oral School. Miss Morgan, the principal of that school, was especially persistent. She was bound to do her own interpreting, and endeavored to speak orally, and to the deaf by the manual alphabet at the same time. This would have been all right, but her formation of the letters was very indistinct and, upon protest being made that she could not be understood on that account, and that some one who could do better be requested to interpret for her, she was ungracious enough to remark, in consenting to this, that the objection raised was because of a lack of a command of English on the part of the deaf present, pointing this out for sake of argument as a failing of the combined method.

Several others of the hearing folks, although they were not invited to take part in the meeting, were allowed to speak, and as a result, from discussing the original object of the meeting, it became a battle of methods. The usual arguments *pro* and *con* were advanced on both sides for some time, until it was finally moved to cut off further debate and attend to the original business before the meeting. Mr. Dougherty then offered a set of resolutions which were, in general, to the effect that it was the pronounced sentiment of the deaf of Chicago that: "It is believed said bill (the Bogardus Day School Bill) was one for which there was no need of passage, there being no occasion for the establishment of day schools, when the State supports an institution at Jacksonville which fully meets the needs of the deaf children of the State in educational requirement." This was passed by an unanimous vote, and another resolution was offered that there be three delegates sent to Springfield to do what they could to defeat said bill. This was also passed by an unanimous vote, and Messrs. Hasenstab, Regensburg, and Gibson selected as delegates. The meeting then adjourned.

The papers of the day following contained long accounts of the meeting, that of the *Tribune* being illustrated.

Miss Morgan is authority for the statement, made at the close of the meeting, that not one of the deaf knew what they were talking about. That is nice!

Dr. German, who has a deaf daughter, and who was present at the meeting, had an article in the *Post* of Thursday, and also one in the *Tribune*, in which he says the opposition by the deaf to this bill was influenced by the State institution, and also that the members did not understand the measure.

I am willing to wager a new hat that our understanding of the measure is one which is proven correct by the results which will follow if the bill is passed in its present shape. As for the "influence" matter—let that pass. Both articles were replied to by Messrs. Gibson and Hasenstab, in the same papers.

Messrs. Hasenstab and Regensburg went to Springfield, Thursday morning (Mr. Gibson being unable to go) and, together with Superintendent Walker and Mr. Vaught, a former teacher at Jacksonville and also a former Principal of the Chicago schools, appeared before the Senate Committee on education, and did some yeoman work against the recommending of the passage of the bill.

However, it was of no use, as the bill had already been "recommended" by both committees—house and senate—as the work of the supporters and of the lobbyists, Mesdames Crane and Washburne, had been done too well.

In the *Tribune* of Thursday the following appeared:

According to the gossip of the State House, Supt. Walker of the Jacksonville School for the Deaf aud Dumb is likely to be decapitated. He is here opposing a bill authorizing the establishment of day schools for the instruction of deaf and dumb children. This makes him open to the charge of being officious, and there is a tip out that Gov. Tanner will remove him for it.

It seems the ladies who were lobbying for the bill complained to the Governor, with the above result. No wonder the Chaplain of the House, in his opening prayer, Wednesday morning, asked that lobbyists, among others mentioned, "might know Thy saving grace." The *Record* of the same day said:

Mrs. Marion Foster Washburne and Mrs. Crane, of Chicago, have established reputations for themselves as lobbyists of high rank. They not only succeeded in getting what they went after, but have as well the political scalp of an office-holder who opposed them.

They are here in the interest of a measure for the establishment of day schools for the deaf. They were opposed at every turn by Dr. S. T. Walker, superintendent of the institution for the deaf at Jacksonville. Mrs. Washburne called on the Governor this morning, and says that he authorized her to announce to the press that the resignation of Dr. Walker would be called for, on the ground of unwarranted interference with legislation in direct defiance of the Governor's expressed wishes. Dr. Walker has been superintendent at Jacksonville for four years. He was appointed under the Altgeld administration.

Messrs. Hasenstab and Regensburg returned from Springfield Friday, and say they were very well treated by all whom they came into contact with, and while the bill is well on its way to be passed, they have not yet given up hopes of having an amendment inserted providing for the employment of the combined system when the bill comes up for final action next week.

F. P. G.

### The Protean Entertainment.

We are pleased to announce through the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL that we have perfected arrangements for the coming entertainment of the re-organized Protean Society of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, on Saturday evening next.

Remember the date: March 20th.

Curtain will rise at eight o'clock P.M., sharp.

The name of the play will be "The Spy," and will be in three acts. One of the features of the entertainment will be the Gymnastic Exhibition which will include ground tumbling, acrobatic work, and club swining by one of the best club swingers among the deaf of the gentler sex.

The Institution can be reached by taking either of the four lines of "L" Road to 125th Street, and then the cable car via Amsterdam or 10th Avenues, getting off at 162d Street and walking down to the Boulevard or 11th Avenue, and then turn to the right and walk down to 163d Street to the Institution.

Those living in Brooklyn and on the East Side of the city, by taking the Third Avenue cable cars at the end of the New York side of the Brooklyn Bridge, can be transferred at 125th Street and Third Avenue to Amsterdam or Tenth Avenue cars running to 162d Street.

Those living in Williamsburg, by taking the Broadway or Twenty-Third Street Ferry to Twenty-Third Street and walking down to the Sixth Avenue Branch of "L" Road can go to 125th Street Station or to 155th Street Station.

Be careful to take cable cars with sign "To the Polo Grounds," and not board the cars for Riverside Park.

Remember the date, Saturday evening, March 20th, at eight o'clock.

Hoping you will favor us by attending our entertainment, and ask your friends to come up and see it.

Respectfully yours,
THE COMMITTEE.

FANWOOD, March 16, 1897.

### Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MARCH.

21—10:45 A.M., St. Paul's Rochester, Confirmation by Bishop Walker.
21—7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.
26—7:30 A.M., Auburn.
28—10:45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Holy Communion.
28—2 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Evening Prayer.
28—7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Elmira.
29—7:30 P.M. Watkins.

Other Appointments may be made between the dates.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

### NOTICE.

A debate will be held at 67 East 89th Street on Tuesday evening, April 20th, 1897, at eight o'clock. The subject will be: "Should the Presidential Term of the United States be extended from four to eight years?"

| Affirmative. | Negative. |
|---|---|
| MR. CAPELLI, | MR. FRANKENHEIM, |
| MR. EKARTD. | MR. NUBOER. |

Admission, - - - 15 cents.

# NEW YORK.

## Not Exactly a "Deaf Hermann."

### A GREAT DEBATE IN PROSPECT.

### News of the Week Tersely Told.

*(From our Regular Correspondent.)*

Theo. I. Lounsbary's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

At the last business meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League the treasurer presented his annual report, which showed the handsome balance of $1,765.63.

This is a splendid showing, and does not include arrearges and money in the hands of members for the sale of tickets for entertainments, which might bring the sum total up to $1,800.

The "Deaf Herman" is yet to be found. Gioda has not earned the title, except in a facetious way.

At the entertainment last Thursday evening, where Gaetano Gioda was advertised to appear as a magician, and enchant and mystify his audience, there were over a hundred people present, who eagerly awaited the appearance of Gioda. When he did finally appear, all gazed eagerly, bent on "catching onto" the first trick.

After an introduction by President Nuboer, Mr. Gioda saluted the assemblage and removed his gloves, remarking that he had no pookets for them and they must disappear. He pulled them off, twisted them into a ball, and after a lapse of three minutes it was discovered they would not go up his sleeve.

Gioda was evidently nervous, and the audience perceived it and were lenient.

Trick No. 2 proved better. Numbered slips were handed him by the audience. He selected one—No. 125—burnt it up and finally found it in a potato. A blank frame had a card picked out by one of the audience shot into it. Applause greeted him.

Then the great bullet-catching feature.

His aide, Alexander, held the pistol. Gioda passed the bullet around, then dropped it into the pistol and put some paper in after it.

I sat in a good corner. Gioda went into an ante room. Alexander turned to see what was the matter with Gioda, and while turned with his back to the audience pulled out the paper and bullet from the pistol. The pistol was fired at a range of six paces. It hit (nit) Gioda on the cheek, and he proudly showed it to the audience. (Great applause—I believe.)

A good trick was a tambourine. From it Gioda drew one mile O. N. T. of paper and three silk handkerchiefs, and from the mass of paper drew a doll, and spelling out "my work" a titter ran through the room, for the doll was limbless.

His "confederate," Alexander, was bound with rope, but by Gioda himself, and of course Alexander stepped out of it. Then Simon Hirsch allowed himself to be bound—in a different way—and of course he didn't get the $5 reward offered him.

After this Gioda gave an exhibition of quick modelling in clay, making a good bust of Uncle Sam and then a few shadows of moving creatures were presented.

While Gioda did not make much of an impression, it should be remembered it was his *debut* in this line and he had a veritable attack of "stage fright." Perhaps in the course of a year or two he may make a good magician if he cares to keep at it, but his venture before the public was much too early. His tricks were of the amateurish variety—those magic things one can buy—and there was absolutely no dexterity of movement from beginning to end.

The Union League means well. They believed what they heard about his ability in that line, and Mr. Gioda is ready to explain that he had not the right kind of a stage with the requisite illusional shades of light, and that the audience sat too close, etc.

But the audience was certainly amused, and as there was a good hour afterwards for greeting friends, they lost nothing.

As a critic—lenient but just—Gioda's *debut* proved his *farewell*.

Tuesday evening, at the Parish House of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, Mr. E. A. Hodgson held the attention of about forty persons who had come to see him lecture on "Men and Manners." After an introduction by Mr. W. G. Jones, he began his subject by telling of the three Fates of Grecian Mythology—Clotho, Lachesis and Atropos—who presided over the destinies of all who were born into the world; the first spinning the thread of life, the second weaving, and the third with scissors in hand cutting it, and thus ending life. He explained the fundamental principles of Political Economy and Social Science, and then drifted into the manners and customs of various peoples in different eras.

His lecture was interspersed with some witty remarks that were duly appreciated. He gave some valuable definitions "charity," ridiculing the generally accepted idea of ignorant people that it consisted in bestowing alms. Charity of the head and heart was expounded at length. The whole of his "talk" proud exceedingly interesting as well as instructive.

For April 20th, there is good thing to come off at the Parish House of the Church of the Beloved Disciple on 89th Street. This question will be debated: "Should the term of the President of the United States be extended from four to eight years?" Messrs. Capelli and Ekartd of the Quad Club will argue that it should, from the innermost depths of their hearts. Messrs. Frankenheim and Nuboer of the Union League will try to convince the judges that even four years is too much for one party. It promises to wax hot with these legal talents, and two or more substitutes will help to heap burning coals on the fire.

I. N. Seper left Friday for Boston and Lowell, Mass., and will take in several other places before returning home the end of this week.

The Lexington Athletic Club, organized a year ago, already has a a cash balance of $167.35, according to the last annual report.

A deaf-mute newsdealer, named David Gerin, a graduate of the Westchester School, is selling papers on Third Avenue, near 59th Street. Her formely had a stand at Sixth Avenue.

A certain deaf-mute boasts that he makes from $2.50 to $5 per day selling paper lead pencils, and he is proud of his position. Many give him ten cents and twenty-five cents for nickel pencils out of sympathy.

Issac Brockmann was reported to be sick with pneumonia for two or three weeks, but now is much better.

Rev. Father Stadelmann will be at St. Francis Xavier's for a week, to lecture to the male deaf evenings.

The Xavier Base Ball team was reorganized last week, with Manager Grogan re-appointed.

Miss Alice Pease, half sister of Ira W. Tyler, who was recently married, is now living with her newly-wed husband in Harlem.

Poor attendances were at the Episcopal and Catholic Churches Sunday, owing to snow and slush.

Piser & Russell, printers, are said to be rushed with orders.

Mrs. Ricle Coakley is seeking employment in some hospital, where she may at the same time receive treatment for chronic catarrh.

Fitzsimmons is a favorite with most of the deaf hereabouts, on account of his acquaintance with many of them. Remarked a friend to me the other day: "Corbett cannot fight when he gets Fitz in the ring." Let's hope he don't get the Fits.

Theo. S. Rose was at the Charity Ball in aid of the Montefiore Home last week, and had a good time. He thinks that next year he may travel a good deal, as his folks will break up housekeeping and his father go to Europe.

TED.

### NEWARK, N. J.

On Saturday evening, March 13th, a surprise party was tendered Mrs. Chas. McManus, at her home on Nelson Place, by many of her deaf friends, the occasion being her birthday. During the afternoon she had gone to the Jacobs' Theatre with Mrs. Dan Ward.

About the time for the guests to assemble at her home, after the theatre, she went to see Miss Rachel Moses, and stayed with her for supper. It was half-past eight o'clock P.M. when she walked in with Mr. Norton Moses.

She was surprised on finding the guests at her house. A pleasant supper was served in the dining room, and all spent a very pleasant evening.

There were present about thirty guests. All thanked Miss Laura Brink and Miss Lizzie Isgen, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to whom the success of the party is credited.

Saturday evening, March 6th, Edward Shannon, of New York, won a "Newton" bicycle, at a drawing given at the saloon kept by Captain Glori, formerly manager of Bob Fitzsimmons.

The Newark society will hold a reception in April. Particulars later.

Mr. Frank Brown went to East Orange, N. J., last Saturday and Sunday, as the guest of Miss Sadie Cassidy.

Newark society members will have a pleasure excursion to Greenwood Lake next summer.

TRILBY.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Dummont Dewitt, of Southwest Oswego, a baby girl. Mother and baby are getting along splendid.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## Can Take Civil Service Examinations.

### BUT APPOINTMENTS ARE FEW.

**Influence is Necessary to "Get There"--Club Notes and Other News.**

*From our Philadelphia Correspondent.*

The Chicago deaf may not be barred from the civil service. The Philadelphia deaf ditto. Yet it is no secret here that some of our brightest deaf, college graduates, too, have only been able to go so far as to pass the examinations successfully. That is, they have been given the same opportunity to compete as their hearing competitors and, no matter how successful they may have been, the position is not forthcoming. We even know of a fellow without a college degree who passed the examinations with success, having been so notified, but that was all he ever heard of it. So, indeed, the deaf are not prevented from having their intelligence tested, but it appears they are discriminated against "allee samee." Does this not show a lack of confidence in their ability to discharge the duties of an office, on the part of the hearing? It seems more due to the little knowledge the public has concerning the capabilities of the deaf than to anything else.

Those deaf that do succeed in getting public office owe it more to influential backing than to the workings of the civil service. The exceptions, if any, are few. Washington is the place where the deaf most succeed in holding public office. But do you wonder at it? There is more room there than anywhere else and more influence, too. The question is, How shall we edify the public to our advantage? Or, how can we gain increased confidence and recognition in the business world? It is not enough when a few of our most intelligent brethren soar high above the majority, for these few may also be known to a comparatively few hearing people. The good to the deaf as a *class* then is naught, or nearly so. Away with selfishness, welcome fellowship! Let the more fortunate deaf assist their less happy brethren, which will redound to the good of the whole class.

Consider the work which our ministers are doing in our behalf aside from church work. What more willing workers than they are there? They are always to be seen at our conventions. They do not confine their work to a few, but try to reach all. Their work secures to them a large acquaintance among the hearing. And they have doubtless corrected many erroneous impressions concerning the deaf and brought respect upon them as a class. We are not talking from suspicion, but can prove our statements by facts.

In conclusion, we cannot rely upon the clergy alone to get the public recognition desired. The co-operation of all the deaf is essential, and they can best obtain it by acts or ways which have a tendency to promote the confidence of the public in them.

The regular monthly meeting of the Council of All Souls' Working People's Club was held last Tuesday evening, 9th. The following Thursday a stated quarterly business meeting of the Club was held, President Ziegler presided at both meetings, and only routine business was transacted. The new Council is expected to meet on March 25th, when the elections for officers will be held. The printing of the rules of the Club is well under way now. They will probably be ready in April. This we can depend on when we know what a hustler Mr. Ziegler is.

Mrs. Edward D. Wilson continues seriously sick.

Fourteen people attended the Lenten Wednesday evening service on the 10th inst., which was led by Mr. Reider in the enforced absence of the Pastor. It was an increase in numbers over the first service, and we hope it keep on so. All are welcome.

The Rev. Mr. Koehler was compelled to stay indoors on Sunday under peremptory orders from his doctor, his old trouble having returned. It seems that absolute rest is essential to his recovery. We hope that it will come speedily.

"Myrtle" must be aware by this time of the truth of Mr. Underwood's trip to Washington, it having been confirmed by the College correspondent, but we my add that, as he had a special excursion ticket, he was unable to stop off at Baltimore.

Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold and child were visiting in Lansdowne for a time last week.

Messrs. Houston, Uunderwood and Blanckensee killed time on Tuesday afternoon of last week, by visiting the Eastern Penitentiary on Cherry Hill.

An aunt of Miss Mary E. Taylor died in West Chester recently, at the advanced age of ninety-five years, leaving her a legacy, according to report.

Charles W. Hagy, formerly of near Reading, Pa., has obtained a a position as heel-presser at a rubber boot factory in this city.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of New York, will be in this city with "Cuba's Vow," at the National Theatre, during the week of March 22d.

J. S. R.

### SPORTING NOTES.

A NEW NEW YORK INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE.

The record made by the Fanwoods in athletic sport since the boys have been receiving training in gymnastics has been something remarkable. The football team of 1896 made a fine record, the basket-ball team not only won the interscholastic championship, but defeated teams who have been playing together for years. Isn't it strange then that they were not admitted to membership in the New York Interscholastic League. Perhaps they feared that Fanwood would sweep everything before them. However I learn that the Fanwoods are not the only organization that have sought admittance in vain to that body. And from last week's issue of the *Amateur Athlete* I learn that, before long another Interscholastic League may be formed in New York.

It would be a good thing at the right time for Manager Fox to try with the other High Schools to bring it about. The two schools which have long been in favor of a league formation are New York Military Academy and Yonkers High School, and it is also learned that many other schools are rapidly taking up the matter in real earnest, and it looks as if a practical organization will soon become a thing of flesh and blood. With the above two teams and the Fanwoods, a triple baseball league could be formed, then the Fanwoods would know just what kind of clubs they would have to play against. In the past, on account of not being members of the New York Interscholastic League, they, have been obliged to play with college and semi-professional teams.

According to the *Wisconsin Times*, Prof. J. Schuyler Long will coach the baseball nine of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. The team has adopted the rules governing athletics in High Schools of Wisconsin, hence will play only with clubs that are playing under the same rules—true amateurs.

While here in the North colleges and schools are trying candidates for positions on the baseball nines, down South, especially at the Texas School for the Deaf, they have been playing baseball for some time now.

BICYCLE NOTES.

"Congratulate me, old man. I've at last struck it rich."
"How?"
"I'm manufacturing '97 name plates that can be fastened on '96 wheels."—*Funny Paper.*

The above is intended as a joke, but for all that there may be some truth in it. In these days of competition it is not likely that manufacturers are running expensive enterprises for fun.

The deaf have taken to the wheel as duck takes to water, but the question arises, can they ride well? It is a well known fact that deaf-mutes, especially semi-mutes, can't walk straight at night, and is the same is equally true in riding a bicycle? I have consulted about the matter with several deaf persons who ride the wheel, and they all assert that they cannot ride straight at night.

The special committee of the checkers tournament failed to secure a Hall for the night of to. Patrick's Day, hence the presentation of the trophy and other prizes with the side show has been postponed. It is hoped that they will not delay much longer or public interest will wane, and then it will be no use to get up such an entertainment.

BILLIARDS.

A match game of billiards was played in the Fair View House, Beunington, Vt., last week, between Mr. Edward C. Lortie, a deaf-mute of Mr. Hoosick Falls, N. Y. Mr. Thomas Malony of Rutland, Vt. The game was for 600 points, 200 per night. Mr. Lortie won. The full score is below:

First night—
Lortie—9, 6, 0, 18, 29, 4, 43, 19, 24, 0, 26, 22, —200
Maloney—14, 0, 9, 7, 36, 11, 13, 27, 9, 16, 31, 0, —173

Second night—
Lortie—11, 14, 0, 18, 6, 1, 23, 16, 0, 36, 0, —132
Maloney—10, 17, 9, 3, 47, 10, 1, 33, 27, 41, 2, —200

Third night—
Lortie—3, 12, 26, 8, 67, 29, 11, 44, 17, 0, 37, 6, 8, —268
Maloney—18, 0, 16, 22, 14, 9, 22, 33, 8, 24, 0, 16, 0, —182

Total—Lortie—200, 132, 268—600.
Maloney—173, 200, 182—555.
Highest runs, Lortie—43, 44 and 67.
Maloney—36, 41 and 47.

A. QUAD.

# FANWOOD.

## Our Basket Ball Team Wins Another Game.

### SEVENTH MIXED GRADE'S EVENING.

Sunday Evening Ster. opticon Lecture on Mex co--Various Items Called from Here and There.

*From our Fanwood Correspondent.*

On Saturday afternoon our Basket Ball team went to Wallingford, Conn., and played a game with Company K., N. G. C., at their armony. Our boys had ceased playing two weeks ago, consequently they were out of practice and did not expect to make much of a show. Despite these circumstances, they made the largest score of any previous games, beating their rivals by a score of 26 to 4.

Although the Basket Ball season is now over, and the boys have begun training for the Base Ball nine, on the 27th of this month the Basket Ball team will again be seen at the 23d Regimgnt Armory, when the best Basket Ball teams of country will meet. It will be the most exciting evening of basket ball that has or will for a long time be held, consequently the armory, which is considered one of the largest in the country, will be filled to its full capacity. The Fanwoods, on that evening, will meet the strong Eastern District Y. M. C. A., and our boys will no doubt make a good showing.

The fourth series in the basket ball contest for the prize, came off as usual Saturday afternoon, and resulted as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Second Grade B | 2 |
| First Male Grade | 13 |

At the conclusion of this game, the first game of the *finals* series was played. It was a very exciting game, as each team seemed bent on winning a score, which would put them ahead of their opponent. After much close and fast playing, expectation was at fever heat. In the absence of Physical Director Cook, Chief Tutor W. H. Van Tassell umpired. The score resulted as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Seventh Male Grade | 3 |
| Sixth Oral Grade | 4 |

Sunday evening we are all boarded a steamer at Havana, and were taken to Mexico, "The land of Montezumas," here we were shown the peculiar street, houses and customs of these people, who despite the march of civilization, still retain some of the traits of the people of the twelfth century. The interior of houses were hollow, light and air being produced from above. The landscape was magnificent-large plantations, mines of mineral ores, and precious stones, such as opals, onyx, etc., were illustrated. All these sceneries were produced on the large screen in the chapel, with the aid of the stereopticon. Chief Tutor Van Tassell took considerable time to prepare this interesting subject, judging from the explanations.

The Fanwood Literary Association members were entertained by the pupils of the Seventh Mixed Grade. With many short and interesting stories, which took up fully two hours for all to be seen. The following are the ones who participated, together the subjects they read: Maude Gibbs, Mother Bickdyke; Morris Marks, the feats of a magician who wanted to wed the King's daughter; Kate Ehrlich, Escape of Mrs. Hannah Dustan; Fred. Bachman, Cuba and her Fight for Independence of Spain; Kate Ottmer, A Little Drummer Boy; M. Morrison, Love Led to death; Elizabeth Thadwald, A Christmas Incident; J. McBride, Daniel Abbott's Narrow Escape; Jennie Bolender, The Main Truck, or A Leap for Life; S. Hannon, Queen Victoria and the Baby; Bella Muller, Gen. Grant's Fight in a Belfrey.

Anthony Reiff, an uncle of one of our pupils, came near being mangled by the Broadway cable cars, on the "deadly curve" Saturday afternoon, but was rescued by the prompt performance of a policeman. To show his gratitude to his savior, he wrote to Police Commissioner Roosevelt calling his attention to this performance, and asking that recognition be given thereto. His letter appeared in the Sunday *Herald* of this week.

Mrs. Bouger, together with four other friends, called to see Mrs. Currier Monday last.

Thursday evening last, shortly after eight o'clock, the members of the Fanwood Base Ball team assembled in the Library of the Institution, to elect officers of the club for the ensuing year. Principal Currier presided as *ex-officio*. After the minutes of the last meeting, and the reports of the Secretary and Treasuer were read. The business of the evening was taken up and the following officers were chosen; President (*ex-officio*), E. H. Currier; Manager, T. F. Fox; Captain, Eli Ellis; Assist-Captain, H. Muench; Captain of Junior Team, H. Prinsinzing; Secretary, L. A. Cohen.

The Champion Basket ball team of Trenton, N. Y., stopped at Fanwood on at Tuesday noon on their way to New Britain, Conn., to play the team of the later place for the championship of the United States. They were shown around by Mr. Wm. H. Van Tassell and Physical Director Cook.

On Thursday last, a call by the manager of the Base Ball team, was issued for all candidates who wished to be on the roster the coming season, to appear for practice that afternoon on the campus. It was further stated that the opening game would come off March 29th.

Prof. C. W. Van Tassell, while on his way to this city from Tarrytown, last Thursday, happened to be a witness to the frightful killing of a tramp, who was walking the track in front of the train on which he was riding.

Mr. George Herbert Peet, youngest son of Dr. I. L. Peet, is now connected with the editorial staff of the *New York Mail and Express*, an afternoon and evening paper published in this city.

There was an unusual number of visitors during the week, who were interested in this institution. They were shown through the different departments by Principal Currier.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. E. A. Hodgson lectured on "Men and Manners," at 67 East 89th Street, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home.

Mrs. Robert E. Maynard, *nee* Miss Martha Hasty, of Yonkers, N. Y., called to see Mrs. Currier, Monday last, and took dinner with her.

W. G. S.

## VIRGINIA.

Our Legilsature will not meet until December, 1897. Then, we are sure, we shall receive the extra appropriations which we so much need for improvements at our Institution, but untill then we shall have to possess our soul in patience. Them members of our Board of Visitors are gentlemen of prominence and influence, and they are all heartily interested in the welfare of the school. Two of them are members of the State Senate and two others of the House of Delegates, and when the needs of the Institution are brought to the attention of the Legislature, we shall have at least two able advocates in each house. We do not begrudge the liberal appropriations granted to other public institutions in the State, but while one class of unfortunates is being so well provided for, we do not think that other classes, equally as worthy of public support should be neglected. We who are connected with the Institution are now doing for the good of the deaf and the blind all that it is possible to do with the means at our disposal, but while we are educating one hundred and sixty of these children, there are at least that many more within the boundaries of the State who are equally entitled to the benefits of the Institution and who would be here if we could take them. Some are now knocking at our very doors, and we have to put them off with a promise; many more are hidden away in remote places and would have to be sought out and brought here. If we could take all who apply for admission into our school and had additional room for others who could be secured by a little effort, we would have at lowest estimate three hundred of the deaf and the blind under instruction.

When this question of enlarging the capacity, and increasing the facilities, of the Institution comes up before the Legislature, an effort will be made to have a new Institution established for the Blind and thus have the two classes entirely separated. It would be useless to repeat in this article the worn arguments in favor of such a change, but when the proper time comes we shall express our views on the subject in no uncertain way.

"The State has made no provision whatever, for the education of the colored deaf-mute and blind children within her territory, and this, too, is a serious matter which must engage the attention of the next Legislature. We are very rarely asked to receive a colored pupil, either deaf or blind, but this is because it is generally know that there is no provision made for them here, and not because there are not many such in the State who ought to be at school."

The above are the views of Superintendent Bowles touching the separate schools, which is the all-absorbing subject of the association. Notwithstanding our well-known standing on it, we feel safe in saying that Mr. Bowles is not to blame for what he believes to be right in consistence with the state of affairs prevailing at the institution. From our point of view of a talk with our hospitable Virginia friend several months ago, he was rather for appropriating more money than allowed the school by the State at present, with which to render everything in as good a condition as desired, and that, this being done, he was to help along towards the consummation of one desire—namely, the separation by the Legislature of the two schools, wholly dissimilar in method and operation under one single roof. There are about 300 deaf-mute children of school age within the pale of the State, yet there is no room to accommodate them at the already overcrowded school. This is the crying need of the day. For a deaf-mute to be uneducated is horrible! However, Mr. Bowles has the interests of his charge in his heart, and nothing else; and that is sufficient to say that he will certainly do his best for children to be committed to his care.

We all are praising the wise action at the right time of Governor O'Ferrall in re-appointing Captain George A. Mushback and Hon. Addison Manpin, whose terms as members of the Board of Visitors of the Virginia school had expired, to succeed themselves. They are to serve for a term of three years, respectively, beginning March 15th. The gentlemen are very familiar with the school in every detail, so the institution could not afford to lose them, because both are influential members of the Legislature.

The fourth biennial convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf will be held in Charlottesville, on the 1st, 2d, and 3d of July, 1897. Such is the decision of a majority of the Board of Directors. Now that the matter has been settled as to the place of meeting, let us all try to make the coming meeting a success and one of pleasure to one and all. Committees are to be announced soon. Among the features of the meeting in view are a proposed excursion to the caverns at Luray, one of the American wonders, and an oration on Thomas Jefferson, to b edelivered by one of the most prominent deaf-mutes from the North. The air is so rife with "will nots," "won'ts," and "can't." Don't let yourselves be bothered by such things that are unworthy of serious consideration. A word to the wise is sufficient; so come one, come all. Bear in mind that the association is not ours individually; it is for you all.

As already stated in our previous letters, the institution will do no more with the garden. Arrangements have been made, however, and the result is that Mr. Young, well-known as the institution gardener, will cultivate the land on shares, which means that the folks will have a plenty to eat. That most of the vegetables always mature after they all have gone home for the summer, vacation is the reason from the new change. This is a wise move from a standpoint of economy, in which Mr. Bowles is said to be skillful, having been manager of big hotels for many years. By the new arrangement, a good deal of money has been saved to the credit of the institution. Under the management prior to the present one, over $100 has been spent on beef alone every month, but Mr. Bowles' culinary wisdom has cut down the cost to less than $40 per month, while oysters, ham, and many other delicious articles of food, have been added to the regular bill.

S. C. Jones, one of the most popular members of the school faculty, has just made up his mind to acquire higher education, and has accordingly gone to preparing himself for college at Washington next session. May he succeed is the heartfelt wish of his numerous friends here, there and everywhere. That he goes to college will be a great credit to Virginia, which has not been represented there in twenty years.

The *Goodson*, in its last issue, prints the following: A few days ago a burly tramp, claiming to be deaf and dumb, called at the residence of Mr William M. Berkeley, (one of our teachers) bemoaning his affliction and soliciting 'assistance.' Mr. Berkeley saw at once that he was an impostor, but for his own amusement asked the tramp to give him a recitation in the beautiful sign language. The fellow began to make all sorts of aerial hieroglyphics, that were about as much like the conventional signs as the chattering of a monkey is like Gladstonian oratory. Mr. Berkeley then undertook to give his visitor a lesson in graceful sign-making, but after looking on for a moment in open-mouthed astonishment, the dusty stranger made a break for the gate and did not even take time to say good by."

Lynn Hubble, one of the deaf-mute department, who had the misfortune to break his left leg just above his ankle, while coasting on the hillside some time ago, is all right now.

Captain L. S. Doyle, who was the efficient principal of the Virginia School for sixteen years until last June, and who was some time ago appointed consul to Beyrut, Syria, about one hundred and fifty miles from Jerusalem, has been heard from. Captain Doyle is very much pleased with the country in which he will make his home, and has made the acquaintance of many Americans in Syria. On the trip he spent several hours at Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, Alexandria and Port Said. His description of what he saw, was very interesting. He said: "The shores of the Azores Islands, are cliffs of rock, and the sea dashes into white breakers at the foot of the cliffs. Above the cliffs there are green fields, fences, and many houses of white stone, and several villages on the long hillside." Lou is clerk to his father in that far away country.

The gold-yielding belts of *Virginia* are attracting attention of experts and capitalists, and it is believed that in the future gold mining will be a great industry of the State. In Lousia County there lies a rich vein of the yellow metal under a tract of land, of which Mr. Robert L. Chiles, of Richmond, is part possessor. In and around the neighborhood of the tract, the extracting of gold from the earth is being, and has been for quite a number of years, carried on. There will be nothing thereon but a great fortune that will likely smile, sooner or later, on the popular and genial Richmond man.

Mr. J. H. Hecke, of Richmond's "smart set," took in the inauguration.

Rev. Job Turner passed through Charlottesville, Wednesday, on his way to his son's in Londoun County.

Mr. W. C. Ritter went to witness the inauguration ceremonies last week.

Letcher Simmons, who went some time ago to Highland County for the purpose of purchasing a farm to be sold at public auction, is the happy owner, virtually, of a tract of land comprising three hundred acres. The price he bid on it was $250, to be paid in November of this year.

The following comes from the *Kentucky Standard*, saying of the young man, who was a formerly a resident of Richmond, and attended school at Staunton for a year or so before moving to the Blue Grass State: "Last summer Kleinhans & Simonson, the great shoe and clothing house of Louisville, offered $100 in gold to the person guessing nearest to McKinley's popular vote in Kentucky. The guesses were opened and compared a few days ago, it was found that our old friend Harris, a former pupil of this school, was the winner. McKinley received 218,171 votes in Kentucky, and Fred's guess was 218,056. Fred is $100 richer, and will doubtless be a great admirer of the President-elect from henceforth.

We regret to hear of the burning three Sundays ago, of the store of D. C. & R. J. Cone, at Riverton, with its contents. The loss was covered by insurance to the amount of $3,000. Sympathy is extended to Mr. R. J. Cone, a well known Virginia deaf-mute.

Press dispatches announce that at Riverton, Tuesday evening, a passenger train on the Southern Railway struck and instantly killed David Rowzee, a young man recently returned there from Alberton, Mo. The deceased was deaf, and walked right up to the engine without apparently noticing it. His body was horribly mangled. His grandfather and sister were both killed in the same manner a few years ago, and a brother was badly maimed on the Norfolk and Western not so long ago.

Fools, the poet tell us, rush in where angels fear to tread. And one deaf-mute is being ostracized by Virginia's "400."

ARTHUR G. TUCKER.

## FROM IOWA.

ALL THE STATE OFFICES AND STATE INSTITUTIONS AND OFFICERS TO BE INVESTIGATED—OTHER NEWS.

An existing law authorizes the governor of Iowa, whenever he chooses, to appoint a special committee of three to investigate state institutions, and it is implied by no less a person than Speaker Byers of the house that if Gov. Drake had done this there would be no need of an investigation by a legislative committee. Ex-Gov. Boies, it being his duty, gave special attention to the state institutions, and so did Ex-Gov. Jackson. But in this respect Gov. Drake has been lax. The proposition to investigate the institutions, is not an arffimation that they have been badly or corruptly managed, involves a confession that they are not well managed. The responsibility for this rests on Gov. Drake. If he had done his duty there would be neither extravagance nor scandals. Timely and impartial investigation would have prevented the evils of which there is complaint.—*Telegraph, Feb. 25.*

There is a deficit of four hundred thousand dollars in the State Treasury of Iowa. Some one is at fault for this result, and so every State officer and State Institution is to be rigidly and thoroughly investigated by the legislature now in session at Des Moines Investigating committees have been appointed. Resolutions were introduced to inquire whether officers of State Institutions were using fees or funds to which they were not entitted. They will sift the matter to the bottom and find out where the large amount of money has gone.

The Carney resolution has been taken up in the Senate and passed by that body. That means that the state institutions are to be investigated. While it was not expected the discussion on state printing and binding would develope other matters that would call for an inspection of each establishment under State control, yet it has broadened to that degree, and under the circumstances it seems to be the wise thing to do. What a great conflagration "a little fire kindleth!"

In the House the resolution for the investigation of State institutions was taken up and passed as amended by the Senate. The requirement that the committee investigate State officers is left out and committee will confine itself to state institutions. It will be composed of two senators and three representatives.

For the good name of the Iowa School for the deaf at Council's Bluffs, we believe the officers are honest, and we hope they will come through the investigation with colors flying, and show the people of the State that they are not corrupt, and that they did not use any of the State funds illegally.

But in case any corruption is found out then they must stand censure. The offices and institutions to be investigated are as follows, as sent out to the press:—

DES MOINES, Feb. 10.—The house of representatives on Monday passed resolutions introduced by Funk of Hardin and amended by Lambert of Jackson, to investigate the receipts and expenditures of all the departments of the state government. The following departments will come in under the resolution:

The Office of Gov. Drake.
State Auditor McCarthy.
State Treasurer Herriott.
State Secretary McFarland.
Atorney General Remley.
Secretary of Agriculture Fowler.
Clerk of Supreme Court Jones.
The Judges of Supreme Court.
Mrs. Cope, State Librarian.
Mr. Adrich of the Historical Department.
State Oil Inspector Brewer.
Morgan Thomas and the other Mine Inspectors.
Dr. Kennedy, Secretary of the Board of Health.
Dr. Howard and Charles Philips of the State Board of Pharmacy.
State Dairy Commissioner Boardman.
Secretary of Labor O'Bleness.
State Printer Conaway.
State Binder Young.
The State Geological Survey.
The Custodion of the Capitol, Mr. Metzgar.
The Executive Council.
The Commissioners charged with Building the Soldiers' Monument.
The Board of Medical Examiners.
The Board of Examiners for Teachers.
State Superintendent Sabin.
The Adjutant General of the State, Gen. Wright.
The Secretary of the State Horticultural Society.
The State Fish Commissioner.
The State Veterinary Surgeon.
The State Weather Bureau.
State Board of Railway Commissioners.
The State Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb at Council Bluffs.
Institution for the Feebleminded at Glenwood.
The Asylum for the Insane at Clarinda.
Asylum for the Insane at Cherokee.
The Institution for the Adult Blind at Knoxville.
The Girls' Reform School at Mitchellville.
The Benedict Home, Des Moines
The Boys' Reform School at Eldora.
The State Penitentiary at Fort Madison.
The State Penitentiary at Animosa.
The Soldiers' Orphan Home at Davenport.
The State University at Iowa City.
The State Agricultural College at Ames.
The Soldiers' Home at Marshalltown.
Asylum for the Insane at Independence.
State Normal School, Cedar Falls.
State Fish hatching House at Spirit Lake.

Education, honesty and industry will win the battle of life for any young man or woman, whether deaf or hearing, who will strive along those lines. Some man of good hard sense once said: "It don't cost much to get a good business education; but it costs a fearful amount to go through life without it." The three Rs or "readin' ritin' and 'rithmetic" is the foundation on which to build. Boys, do not fail to get an education; and girls, do not let the boys get the best of you in that regard.

The Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, Neb., will be one of the grand occurrences of next year. The general appearance of the grounds is beginning to assume tangible form, and already the outlines of the main buildings, which will form the central portion of the great fair are becoming visible. There will be nine buildirgs which will constitute the nucleus around which the minor buildings will be assembled. The grandest one will be the Silver palace, which will be entirely covered with imitation silvers. The grand Auditorium building will be modeled after the world-famed temple in Salt Lake city, Utah. It is a building renowned for the most perfect acoustic properties of any auditorium in the world.

We think it would be a good chance, and place for the teachers of the deaf, or the deaf themselves to meet in convention. Let the National Association of the deaf arrange to hold a convention there if possible. Let the deaf of both the States of Iowa and Nebraska arrange to meet there in convention also, as both of their schools are opposite each other across the Missouri River. This would be a good idea, and we hope those in charge will see to it that such an opportunity is carried out.

In the year 1884 the manufacture of liquors in Iowa was abolished. The prohibitory law closed all the saloons and breweries in the State, but the river cities smuggled all the beer and liquors they wanted from State across the river, so it could not be suppressed. Now the legislature has passed a bill allowing the manufacture of liquors within the State, as the shipping of suc goods into the State from other States and its sale could not be suppressed. The mulct law and a tax of $600 each year for every saloon and brewery will be carried out. Petitions from all parts of the state has poured into the legislature asking the members to pass such a bill. A long memorial from the fruit growers of Southwestern Iowa represented that their immense grape production would be made the basis of a great industry if manufacture was allowed.

It is stunning that there will be a great whisky combine in the United States. The combine will absorb one hundred and fifteen big distilleries, and the new organization will be capitalized at thirty million dollars to control the manufacture of bourbon. The eastern syndicate is willing to put $8,000,000 into the enterprise. It is alleged that the Rotschilds have a hand in the matter. It is said that the American Spirits Manufacturing Company is heavily interested in the new concern. The securities will be listed in New York. They will be divided as follows: First mortgage bonds $10,000,000; preferred stock, $5,000,000; common stock, $15,000,000. It will be seen that the great beverage of hell has a stupendous backing with immense and unlimited capital. It is endowed with more capital than all the educational institutions of the world. This immense capital equips a vast army for the conquering of that famous country called Hades.

The people of Dubuque, have raised $50,000, to equal the Slimmer gift of $50,000 to the Finley Hospital, by popular subscription. It has been all paid in and this $100,000 goes to endow the hospital for all time. This is a record, which few cities in Iowa ever have equalled. Dubuque is a city overflowing with charity.

"The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding fine." The country has been suffering with hard times and depression, misery and disappointment. At last the mills ground out the Cleveland administration, and took in new grind with the McKinley administration. But we are still ground down with hard times, and have to wait until the new tariff bill is passed and put into operation and other matters adjusted for reform, retrenchment and prosperity. It will redeem the country from the thraldom of business doubt, and the threatened disaster of national bankruptcy. If the nation will exercise the same patriotism, while waiting for an upward turn in commercial conditions, that is exercised in passing through its experience of the four years of depression just past, business principles will once again be the reward of its forbearance.

JUDGE DE COURSEY.

The English island of Thanet is almost wholly composed of chalk. The island is ten miles in length and about five in breadth, and geologists say that are not less than 42,000,000 tons of chalk "in sight" on it.


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